

College-Wide Hook-up Announces Election Returns

S. T. C. BROADCASTING THE NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

It is with a definite pleasure that we have the privilege of announcing some of the improvements to be made on our campus for the coming year.

Of the appropriation made us by the state, there is to be a building erected on the site now occupied by the tennis courts which is estimated to cost \$115,000, not including the equipment. This building will be much larger than any that we now have on our campus. It will be three stories high and on the first floor the Home Economics rooms, the Home Economics kitchen, the Tea Room, and the Supply Room will be located. The students' dining room will be located in one wing of the building on the second floor, the faculty dining room being in the opposite wing between which is the kitchen. Both dining rooms will extend to the full height of the building, having no ceiling between. Connected with the dining rooms there are to be rooms large enough for club meetings and parties.

A radio will be installed for the pleasure and convenience of the faculty and students.

(Continued on page 4, col. 4)

BULLET WINS FOURTH PLACE

It gives us a great deal of pleasure to announce that our own BULLET won fourth place in the Columbia Scholastic Press Association Contest. There was no prize offered for being placed fourth among Teachers' Colleges, but honorable mention, yet we feel proud that the publication of a school as small as ours ranked so well with those of larger enrollment and with more money to spend for their papers.

So that we may have something to think about for the next and following issues, let us see a few of the good and bad points as listed by the judges. Good points: good poetry, good opinion department, attractive placement of feature articles, and clear cuts. Bad points: too literary for a newspaper, too much opinion and not enough facts in leading stories, nothing worthwhile about athletics, no features or human interest stories, humor, old material and poorly adapted. Let's think these criticisms over and then get to work and do something about it. Let's see if our BULLET won't win FIRST PLACE next year and in the years to come.

STAND BY FOR THE HONOR ROLL

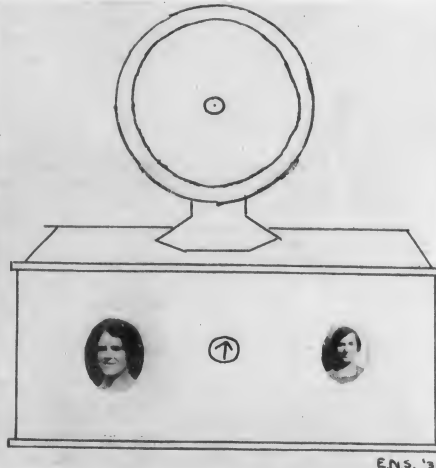
The Honor Roll again claims space. It claims a little more space than it did three months ago. It seems that the Freshmen are largely responsible for the longer list of names. Their number on this roll has multiplied several times. We are glad to pay this tribute to academic achievement. There is in this achievement a sense of satisfaction and a source of happiness. We congratulate all those who have thus achieved. May their tribe increase.

Bates, Thelma
Boswell, Beulah
Boulware, Edith
Broadus, Mary Sue
Callis, Dorothy
Carter, Mary Louise
Chinn, Grace
Christie, Eva
Clements, Mary
Collier, Nan
Corkins, Elizabeth
Davis, Carolyn Hunter
Ehler, Eugenia
Ehler, Lois
Hall, Hannah
Hepler, Minnie Lee
Hooper, Kathryn
Howard, Muriel
Hurst, Martha
Jenkins, Elizabeth
Jones, Kathryn
King, Elizabeth
Kyle, Helen
Owen, Delma
Robertson, Edith
Terretta, Mary
Ticer, Virginia
Tilley, Gladys
Vaughan, Carrie
Vaughan, Florence
Walker, Thelma
White, Estelle
Wood, Lillie Mae

M. L. ALTSTETTER,
Dean of Instruction and
Registrar.

CHORAL CLUB ON THE AIR

This evening we are announcing from Station F. S. T. C., Fredericksburg, Virginia. What is this that is going on anyway? The hustle and scurry has me guessin'. Say, Miss Eppes, what's this taking place here tonight? Folks, Miss Eva Taylor Eppes has just put me wise. She's professor of music here, you know. You are about to hear the popular operetta, "Campus Daze" or "Carrie Comes to College." The fantastical performance is to be presented by the college Choral Club. The house is full and—what—the curtain is slowly rising—well—here goes—one hundred golden minutes of delightful music and pep.



DEDICATION OF THE BULLET
WE, the Juniors, affectionately dedicate this issue of the
BULLET to the DEVIL.

HOBOS FOR A DAY

The State Teachers' College at Fredericksburg has been in quite a lot of commotion due to the fact that the Leaders' Club staged Hobo Day on April the third. All our favorite haunts were made more comfortable and the whole place seemed more livable. Hobos' Camping Ground with its spring and campfire made us feel right at home. The day was one calling for originality, both as to dress and as to entertainment. The day got under way appropriately with a hobo breakfast; in other words we ate with the backs of the chairs close to the tables and the seats somewhat in the distance. Instead of the usual orderly arrangement of silver and china everything was tossed helter-skelter on the tables.

In order to keep alive the spirit of the Odds and Evens they were given specific walks to use and if they forgot and walked where they should not have the penalty was administered later on. No one escaped; the detective force was at work. Some of the penalties were most amusing. For instance, a trio from the Choral Club sang Thanatopsis most beautifully to Am I Blue. Then Ma and Her Child entertained us amazingly by trying to cross the train tracks and by making whoopee. Telegrams from solicitous mothers were read and I feel sure that the girls who received them appreciated the thoughts that prompted their sending.

Each class had been instructed to get up a stunt to entertain the rest of the gang. The first, An Athletic Wedding by the Freshman Class, won the prize, a F. S. (Continued on page 4, col. 2)

SPRING GERMAN

April the 5th was the date of the largest event of the social calendar for the spring quarter at S. T. C. Preparations were made for one of the biggest and most attractive dances ever staged at this college. It is said that it vied with the most outstanding collegiate event of the season.

The "Happy Jacks," a local orchestra, rendered the music. It is whispered that these musicians caused the walls to throb in rhythm.

Cherry blossoms, shaded lights, secluded nooks, and rose-twined trellises transformed the ballroom into a vision of fairy-land.

Billowing taffetas, fluffy tulles, and laces lent the suggestion of jasmine and soft hanging moons, while the georgettes and chiffons hinted of smart Parisian shops.

(Continued on page 3, col. 4)

THREE LIVE GHOSTS

The Merry Make Believers, dramatic organization on the Hill, presented the three act play, "Three Live Ghosts," by Frederick Isham, April the 10th. A splendid cast and careful rehearsals combined in an effort to make this performance an outstanding event of the dramatic season. Favorites of other plays joined forces with formerly undiscovered stars on the campus and the result promised a most entertaining evening. The cast was composed of Alma Murchison, Kathryn Jones, Jeannette Luther, Thelma Bates, Evelyn Jones, Virginia Oakly, Helen Hudson, Elvire Conner, Ann-Tankard and Nellye Roberts, and was ably directed by Miss Roberta Barnett.

Leigh, Harding, Clements, Sturtevant Elected

This is the Junior Broadcasting Hour, and we are taking advantage of the net-work hook-up to announce all election returns.

Excitement was rife March the thirty-first, when the Student Body assembled in the auditorium to elect their leaders for the new year. Miss Taylor, President of Student Body for this year, was given a spontaneous applause, testifying to her popularity, when she took charge of the meeting. All other business was speedily dismissed, as all were eagerly awaiting voting-time, and ballots were soon passed about, filled out, and passed in.

When the election returns for President of Student Body announced Miss Aurelia Leigh, Student Body President, for the coming year, the students rose to their feet and cheered wildly. We find that Miss Leigh has always been a favorite with the girls in the college, starting as secretary of her class as a Freshman, becoming secretary of Y. W. her Sophomore year, and being placed on Council her third year as secretary of Student Government. This steady progression from a somewhat minor office up through more important offices to the one considered by all to be the highest honor the students can offer to any one among them, shows Miss Leigh's undeniable ability.

Next the vote was taken for May Queen, and again the students cheered when it was announced that Miss Kay Gallegher was to be Queen in the forthcoming May Day, and Miss Grace Taylor, their popular president, maid of honor. It reminded the students that this was the second occasion on which Miss Taylor had been named by them the one to crown their May Queen, having been honored in her Junior year with the same office. All seemed overjoyed, too, that Miss Gallegher's brunette beauty, outstanding for three years on campus, was to receive the seal of the Student Body's approval for May Queen, fulfilling all the ideals, which encompass many more than beauty, that they look for in this election.

Next Y. W. presidency election was held, and once more the students applauded when Miss Virginia Harding was given leadership in this organization. Miss Harding had been a leading officer in Y. W. in this year, too, having been elected treasurer by the Student Body on the previous year. Organized yell gave proof of her popularity in promotion.

(Continued on page 3)

BULLET

Published by Fredericksburg State Teachers College
FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA
MEMBER OF VIRGINIA INTERCOLLEGIATE PRESS ASSOCIATION
Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association.

THE BULLET is published semi-monthly during the college year. Its purpose is to chronicle the chief events of the college life and to create a greater and finer school spirit among the students.

Entered as second class matter November 14, 1927, at the Post Office at Fredericksburg, Virginia, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized January 18, 1928.

Subscription, \$1.00 a year. Student's subscription price included in fees.

The Staff

Editor	EVELYN THORNTON
Business Manager	NELLYE ROBERTS
Business Manager	GRACE MCKENZIE
	JEANNETTE LUTHER
Art Editor	ROSALIND DECKER
Advertising Manager	JOSEPHINE BARR
Assistant Advertising Manager	MERKIE PARKER
News Editor	AGNES BELL
Faculty Advisers	MCKENZIE, FOGUE, RAMEY

Special Reports

MARON BROADBUSH	THELMA BATES
ARLINE STEEN	ANNE TANKARD
LOUISE GARNETTE	LILLIAN STURTEVANT
MARTHA HURST	LUCY LE GALLAIS
ELIZABETH SAUNDERS	MARY CLEMETS
ELSIE POWELL	HENRIETTA RAMOS

Circulation Department

MARY RODGERS	JEAN EHLER
MIRIAM BODINE	ETHEL ELLERTON

Fully realizing that this is a machine-made age, we think it equally appropriate to show our progressiveness and ability to cope with present day problems by making this issue of the BULLET into a radio program. We shall appreciate all telegrams, phone calls and messages; you may send them care of the BULLET Broadcasting Studio, S. T. C., Fredericksburg, Virginia.

The Staff for this issue is composed of:

Director—DR. OLIVE STULL

Announcer—LILLIAN STURTEVANT

Manager—AUDREY STEELE

Artists—Members of the Junior Class

LOW AIM

"Greatly begin! Though thou have time

But for a line, be that sublime—

Not a failure, but low aim, is crime."

Judged by this stern measure of the Puritanical Lowell, just how many of us are real successes? How many of us are utter failures? Let us begin to realize exactly what this means.

The senior who makes an "A" on a freshman study may be just as much a failure as the freshman who makes "F" on it. Doesn't that give you something to ponder? The freshman who earnestly tackles a senior subject, though he may not pass the grade, is as deserving of praise as any senior. That there is a higher judge, a judge of things as they are, does not occur to most of us.

It would be well to give these lines our most sincere consideration as we plan our course of study for next quarter or next year. For those who have entered the doors of our Alma Mater as freshmen, we beg that they will select not the easiest, but the most helpful studies. Our college is essentially a preparation for a vocation of service. You cannot gain that preparation by loafing. If you have been here for more than that year, think carefully before you drop those subjects you found difficult. They are probably what you need most. Cowardice is the rankest, most detestable form of failure, regardless of what your report card may record.

We must remember that after four years of college this will follow many, many years in the school of life. There the task-mistress, Fate, will permit no arrangement of easy courses.

When the hardships and trials of the harder tasks are upon us, what a consolation it will be to know that, regardless of the harsh judgment of the world, our own consciences can proclaim us a glorious success!

GREENER PASTURES

Many a time have I done it and many are those whom I have seen do it. It has helped me be a little more sympathetically inclined to the cows and chickens that used to distress me so by getting out of their proper bounds and limitations. The cows had plenty to eat but the grass in the other field must have looked greener. The chickens were well fed and had enough area to indulge in scratching for bugs and worms, but there seemed to be a suspicion that there were bigger bugs and wiggler worms on the other side of the fence.

It was the world that enticed us, simply because

NEWS OF THE WORLD

PILOT A PLANE IN A DAY!

Learning to fly seemed an easy task to three young women at the Roosevelt Field. Early in the day the novices began with a series of lectures on ground operation, followed by six hours of dual flight instruction in training planes. In the late afternoon each learner went up with an observer and instructor and before night were pronounced ready to fly alone.

Watched by more than 400 observers, pilots, instructors, and officials, each of the three women made her solo flight of about ten minutes. It consisted of a take-off, circling of the field, and landing.

The flyers are Miss Dorothy Gabreath, eighteen; Miss Esther Wagner, twenty-four, and Mrs. Helen Gillespie, thirty. They represent college, business, and domestic women of the nation, respectively.

MAY DAY!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

—but a nice piece of stewardship is being refused; a pretty piece of workmanship is being scrapped by the four classes of the average college.

The functioning of a class should not consist solely of wearing a pin or a ring, giving a benefit, staging a party, or presenting a program occasionally, but without tyranny to anyone and wit constructiveness for every one, each class should justify its existence by raising its standards of conduct and then building up so fine and compelling a public sentiment and opinion against any member of the class who lowers those standards that the offender feels herself literally ostracized by her own classmates. Any one can go up against authority and possibly evade it; no one can go up against public opinion directed against her and evade it.

But where is the class that has even so much as made a behavioristic "gesture" like this, much less initiated a behavior control program? This is a question of nicety to be answered, provided one could get it answered without being lost in the maze of alibi-ing: In the case of an expelled student, where is the class that can truthfully say it had ever made an effort in its own intimate class meetings to help her or to influence her by emphasizing a class code of fine behavior? Every class is in large measure the keeper of its individual members and that class is a failure which does not so knit the interests of the group with those of the individual and the interests of the individual with those of the group in such a way that what affects one affects the other. It may be a conjecture, but by the time a class or two, of itself, asked for the withdrawal of a student from its own ranks because that student transgressed on splendid class standards, expulsion would become almost an unknown thing.

There is pioneer work here and everywhere for some class which has the interest and the courage and the purpose to blaze a trail along such behavioristic ways, and that class will have made a contribution to Alma Mater whose value to her is far greater than much gold, for it would have gone on guard to protect her good name—and up to date a good name still outweighs the buying power of money and the lure of precious stones.

I am neither cow nor chicken. But how often have I driven on the wrong side of the highway just because it seemed smoother or firmer. In summer I have wished it were winter, and in winter I have wished it were summer. As a boy on the farm I envied the easy life of the city folk. After a score of years in the city I wonder why there is a cry of farm relief. That house on the other street, that other make of car, that position in that other city, the professors in some other college, the advantages, of that other place * * * * *

Well, I have tried out more than one of them. There are advantages or at least desirable features in all of them. But I had failed to see that there are also serious disadvantages. The experience sometimes made me sadder but wiser, but also sometimes happier and wiser. I have decided to like what I have while I have it and be happy therewith. The easiest place I have found to do that is Fredericksburg and State Teachers College.

M. L. A.

GENEVA: A WORLD CAPITAL OF HUMAN AFFAIRS

Coming down Lake Lemman, Switzerland, on the steamer, the visitor sees a small city that seems to rise up like a dam between the mountains. In the clear, upland air the waterfront hotels stand shoulder to shoulder in the barrier—over them is blue nothingness—this is Geneva, the most important city in the world.

Here in this city, where the spirit of peace and quiet reigns supreme, the most important of world affairs are discussed.

When friction occurs where nations' boundaries touch, the League of Nations, at Geneva, gets a hurried call. An earthquake shakes Japan, more Armenians starve, problems in Asia Minor, the slave trade with South American, Mason Red Cross Chapter, treaty and even tariff is Geneva's concern. To use a slang expression, she is a "trouble shooter" for every country in the world—hence her title: A World Capital of Human Affairs.

THE LONDON CONFERENCE

The London Conference has been called to consider whether or not the five powers—Great Britain, represented by Ramsey MacDonald; Japan, by Reijero Wakaskui; France, Aristide Briand; Italy, Dino Grande; and the United States by Henry Stimson—may devise ways and means of still further restricting or reducing their armaments.

It costs an enormous amount to upkeep the navy. At this moment the United States is headed for an annual naval burden of more than \$400,000,000. Other nations have prospects that are in kind.

The London Conference can work out a formula that will cut the burden in half and that will maintain relative security. To do this it will need to write definiteness within reasonable bonds all categories in types, in tonnage, in numbers, in guns. It will need to strike from lists ships that have had their day; it will need to extend the replacement age of all craft without disturbing relative efficiency.

The Conference was deadlocked at one time due to the fact that the American Delegation confused the real purpose of the Conference with demand for parity with Great Britain. Strong pressure was brought to bear upon the American delegation by cablegrams, letters and so forth from the American public urging reduction or eliminating of battleships and acceptance of the Consultation Proposal and reminding President Hoover of his Armistice Day commitment. The students and teachers of Modern History Class of F. S. T. C. sent a cablegram to the American Delegation at London.

The second stage of the Conference has now been reached and the American Delegation has indicated acceptance of the Consultation Proposal.

The French demand for a navy of many tons more than before also threatened to block the Conference. France is now beginning to show signs of compromising and the Anglo-French accord for security gives new hopes in the Five Power-Treaty Pact.

If the Five Power-Treaty cannot be made then there may be an entrance of a Three Power-Treaty on the basis of the tentative understanding between Great Britain and the United States with a reduction of battleships between now and 1936.

A new British formula worked out between Monsieur Briand and Mr. Henderson was sent at the beginning of April to Paris for examination by Premier Andre Tardieu. Its exact text is not known—Italy remains firm on parity—French cuts tentative building—United States, Great Britain and Japan virtually at one on size of navies—not so bad!

The Naval Conference may yet really accomplish its aim—reduction in armaments.



A SEA MELODY

I heard a melody
Like the low murmured beating
Of waves,
'Gainst a sea wall;
Waves lonely and sad
Singing a song
By themselves
As they beat ceaselessly
'Gainst the worn old wall.
Waves singing a melody,
A melody
Of mystery and strength.
Waves beating
'Gainst my heart
And singing a melody
Of sadness.

C. W. P.

A LITTLE DOOR

Wish I had a little door,
Two cozy rooms behind—
A downy carpet on the floor,
A home that I call mine.

Two dogs awinking on the rug,
A cat, a purring kind—
A canary splashing in his mug—
A home that I call mine.

Some fairy pictures on the wall,
Glittering vases all around—
Baskets, bowls and other fixtures
In my room can all be found.

Flowers peeping in the door,
Flowers rambling round the
lawn—
Lilacs, roses, pinks and more,
Blooming, dying, never gone.

The waves beyond my flower
quilt
Sing tales of many a sea—
Wish my little home were built
Not in dreams but honestly!

TIDEWATER BROADCAST-
ING FROM JAPAN

Station WJZ broadcasting from Fredericksburg State Teachers College. Folks, you are about to listen to the melodious jazz of the Rhythm Ragers. The Rhythm Ragers are playing for the Tidewater Club who are entertaining the North Carolina Club at a dance. Here we go—"I'm Following You." The gymnasium of the college is effectively decorated with colorful balloons which touch the ceiling—and streamers of rainbow colored crepe paper touch the heads of the happy dancers. Are we in Japan? It seems all the guests are dolled up in pajamas . . . ! "This precisely where we are. The orchestra is now playing the Japanese Love Song. See here, we have lanterns to make us feel that we are in a Japanese garden.—One minute, please.—It is now 9.30. The happy dancers are having intermission . . .

'TIS SPRING ON THE HILL-
TOP, SAYS THE STURDY
SILVERTONED AN-
NOUNCER

I must down to the grove again,
For the call of spring is nigh,
Its a welcome call, a joyous call
that lifts me up on high;
And all I ask is a lovely day with
the gentle breezes blowing,
And the blue sky and the daffodils
and the green things a-growing.

—Apologies to John Masefield.

Someone is visiting our campus. Do you know who it is? I believe that is what the flirting breeze, as it gently caresses our faces, has to tell us. Even the squirrels down in the grove, chattering noisily to themselves, seem to be pleased with our new guest. And haven't you noticed the red-breasted robins flying around on the hill-top? Many lovely birds are back bringing with them the latest jazz from birdland, which they are continually singing to this gentle visitor. Even the bleak, bare, skeletons of trees on the campus seem to rock with glee; perhaps they are trying to show our guest the tight little green buds on the end of their branches. The snow flowering bushes along the middle walk, and the fresh green circle are trying their best to make our campus look lovely for our visitor. Even a few gloriously yellow daffodils are proudly blooming. And haven't you noticed the wee, new green buds on the ivy vines, that climb on Monroe? The girls, too, as they walk around the campus or play tennis laugh merrily with our guest. Have not the dew kissed campus of early morn or the new blue sky told you who is our lovely visitor? Haven't you guessed the secret? Why Spring is here on the hill-top and "I must down to the grove again for the call of Spring is nigh."

THE LITERARY CLUB

The BULLET Staff saw the need of a literary club here on the Hill. They wished the girls to know and to appreciate literature—for is not literature life, life alive and beautiful and full of action? So in February of this year the club was organized with about thirty members.

The real purpose of this club is to create a broader interest and appreciation of literature in all of its forms. This year we are keeping in our minds, as we read, whether reading great fiction and drama throws a better light on experience than reading great history and biography. At present we are studying biography—lives of people who have lived—and we are finding the study fascinatingly interesting and inspiring.

Miss McKenzie is our sponsor; the club is limited to fifty members, but all girls who were interested in joining were asked to sign.

The officers are: President, Evelyn Thornton; Vice-President, Jesse Stuart White, and Secretary and Treasurer, Elsie Powell.

We meet every two weeks, and we are hoping to attain our aim.



FUTURE PLANS FOR Y. W.

This is Station Y. W. C. A. broadcasting from S. T. C., Fredericksburg, Va. This hour is devoted to the members and friends of Y. W. so that they may learn something about the plans it is making for the coming year.

The old Y. W. cabinet is working hard on plans for the new cabinet. One of the main objectives of the new cabinet will be to increase the Y. W. membership and at the same time interest more of the new students in this field.

Another objective for the new cabinet will be that of the planning and carrying out of the Freshman Commission. As we all know the freshman class is the largest on the Hill and when this class becomes interested and starts to work half the battle is over. The freshman class holds the future leaders of the college life and through the Freshman Commission we hope to help train them. This commission will be composed of about ten freshmen who will work under the leadership of a cabinet officer. It will be the duty of this freshman group to help build up the Y. W. spirit on the campus.

It would take entirely too much of the radio program to list any further plans of Y. W., so let me sign off by saying—

Y. W. is here for you and no matter how many plans we make or list it will be just what you make it. Will it be a better and bigger Y. W. next year?

SPLENDID CITIZENSHIP

Station B. B. broadcasting from Gym Studio, S. T. C., Fredericksburg, Virginia. "Whistle, they are off, Dance is playing, Chambers coolly waiting for the ball. The ball is up, it's—whiz (blow me down), a goal for Fredericksburg. Radio listeners, it's impossible for me to keep up with these S. T. C. girls—out of breath—have to pardon me—advise you to see the games personally. Whistle, end of first quarter—score 10 to 0, Fredericksburg leading. If the school spirit is as deep as their yelling is resounding, I'm betting on this school. I've gathered from discussing the question with several of the students, however, that it is lack of responsibility and a feeling of petty jealousy that makes the student body pull separately instead of together. It is only at basketball games and the like that the girls work together in a common spirit of companionship and friendly competition. It is not only at such exciting moments that one can show the "good ole" spirit, but in all phases of class, club, organization work. Splendid citizenship is something to be felt and felt at all times.

ELECTION RETURNS

(Continued from page 1, col. 1)

After this, the students decided upon the editor-in-chief of their annual, the *Battlefield*, and again the auditorium echoed its approval when Miss Mary Clements was given this honor. Miss Clements, too, was outstandingly worthy of the office to which she was elected, having been Organization Manager of the Annual this year, and having shown her capability in that capacity.

Last, the Student Body elected the editor-in-chief of their other publication, the BULLET, a bi-monthly paper which tells more intimately of the life of the students. Once more they showed their joy with cheering and clapping when it was announced that Miss Lillian Sturtevant was to be editor-in-chief. This will be the third time Miss Sturtevant has been associated with the BULLET, having been feature writer her Sophomore year, and reporter for two organizations, the Choral Club and the Junior Class, her Junior year.

When the elections were concluded, the students adjourned, and this concludes announcement on the returns, with hopes for the Leaders' success in the coming year.

SPRING GERMAN

(Continued from page 1, col. 4)

Leader of the German, Miss Gladys White, was charming in white lace styled on princess lines. Miss Daisy Moore in soft blue chiffon was true to her role as prettiest girl at F. S. T. C. Miss Kaye Gallagher, May Queen for 1930, was attractively styled in a corn colored taffeta. The entire scene presented a picture of exquisite loveliness—each girl charmingly attired.

Among the colleges represented were Randolph Macon College, University of Virginia, Hampden-Sidney, University of Richmond, William and Mary, V. M. I., Catholic University, Georgetown University, University of Maryland, University of North Carolina, and Duke University.

The world is a rosy halo which the bright shadows of living creations have not yet brought into reality by their presence. The misty moon raises her head and the colors flame forth with all of their glowing brilliance, beautiful, rare and exotic. The last vision of the moon fades, and we are thrilled with the coming of the dawn. Young and happy at birth, the new day begins its life with glowing colors. The grandeur startles the watcher into crying out unto the great Jehovah "from whence cometh all of this greatness!"

A babe stretches forth its little hands to catch the beautiful sunbeams that flash across his crib, and he sees the growth of a new creation. The sun rides the heavens in all its majesty and prevails triumphant over the many moods of day.

We see, created in the clouds, the many moods portrayed there—moods of the happy flitting spirit; moods of anger—hot, tempestuous moods; moods of sorrow; and the beautiful serene calm of the perfect peaceful mind. Thus enters day into manhood.

The horizon begins to dim as the day grows older; the skies grow bluer and the light becomes dimmed. The green trees make a peaceful background for a world shrouded in loveliness.

The skies grow paler—the first star of night appears—deepening twilight—and then—the night. The moon rides the heavens with a glory exalted and unequalled.

And so we sit thinking—thinking and wondering—scarce realizing that the new creation has ended its life and left the world in peaceful solemnity. L. E., '33.

Shoes Shoes
Shoes

Not the Cheap Ones

but

Fredericksburg's Best Shoe
Store

Where We Buy Our Shoes

Coupon

This coupon is good for 50c
on the purchase of any shoes
from

BROWN AND CRISMOND
Main Street

Brent's Stores

INCORPORATED

The Women's Store
That Caters to Women's
Wants

READY-TO-WEAR
MILLINERY

Dry Goods—Novelties

Corner Main and George Sts.

STATISTICS PROVE

that

ON THE HILL
THE BEST GROOMED GIRLS
Buy Their Cosmetics HERE

We Have Studied the Needs of College Girls
So We Can Serve You

BONLÉ DRUG STORE
Corner of Main and Commerce



Stewart: What's your name?
Hobo: Tony.
Stewart: Have you any brothers or sisters?
Hobo: A brother
Stewart: "What's his name?"
Hobo: I can't remember, but it begins with a C.
Stewart: Let's see, Cyril, Chester, Clarence—
Hobo: I've got it! It's Chjo-seph.

Kat: Have you heard about the three holes in the ground?
Jeannette: No!
Kat: Well, well, well.

Housewife: Don't bring me any more of that horrid milk, it's positively blue.
Milkman: It ain't our fault, lady. It's these long dull evenings that make the cows depressed.

Thoughtful Friend: My good man, you had better take the street car home.
Illuminated One: Sh' no ushe, wife wouldn't let me, hic, keep it in the houshe.

Anne Presson: Smitty, Ross hasn't given me up for Lent after I got a letter from him yesterday, and another today.

For Boys only (read backwards)—
Didn't you if girl a be wouldn't you. It read would not knew we.

"Don't you know anything?"
"No, sir, I don't even suspect anything."

THIS IS THE SOCIAL BUREAU AT S. T. C. BROADCASTING

Jean Luther spent spring holidays at her home in Danville. She had as her guest, her roommate, "Cat" Ficklin.
"Skinny" Reinhardt had as her week-end guest while home Lucia Montgomery.

Katherine Scott has returned to the college after a two weeks' trip in Cuba.

Elizabeth Smith and Dr. Stull motored to Washington for the Spring Holidays.

"Diz" Hamlin spent Sunday in Washington with friends.

Margaret Powell is with us again after having spent several weeks at her home on account of illness.

Emmy Lou Cook was the week-end guest of Molly Miles.

Molly Vaughan spent last week-end with Florence and Car-

Luther, Anne Presson,

"Hamlin attended the Pennsylvania box-Charlottesville last

HOBOS FOR A DAY

(Continued from page 1, col. 3)
T. C. pennant. Miss Marguerite Yates as the bride with her veil of costly tennis net and her magnificent bouquet of bride's baseball bats was most blushing. The groom, Spec Berson, was there in the nick of time to let the wedding continue. The preacher, Miss Virginia Ticer, was most ceremonious. Seeing the bride clasp the groom up to her shoulder was most touching in its appeal.

The Sophomore stunt, The Gathering of the Nuts, brought forth shouts of applause, due to the fact that the play was cast with Dr. Combs as the King, Mrs. Bushnell as the Queen, and most of the faculty as the other players. Dr. Combs was not just king for a day, but was truly ruler of our hearts as well as of our destinies.

The Junior stunt, Wild Nell of the Plains, was well done. One could see the venom in the eyes of Sitting Bull and Bull Durham as they plotted for the capture of Lady Verदेवेर. Hula Hula, the medicine woman, knew her stuff, if you'll pardon the expression. Nell, through her love for Dashing Harry saved the Lady and lost her lover, and then ended her life dramatically with that most useful of all weapons, a can opener. Poor Nell!

The Senior stunt foretelling the future—forty years from now—was great fun. Miss Corkins, as the hen-pecked husband, Miss Bates, as the bread winning wife, and the baby, Miss Louise Garnett, were very good. The baby, if one felt "nawsty," might be called an obstreperous brat. Miss Hamlin as the other hen-pecked, cringing individual and her wife, Miss Anne Presson, gave us the side of life "we don't care to talk about." Pardon the "Misses," but they're Seniors and we think they deserve it.

The judges for the stunt and the best costumes were Miss Bass, Mrs. Bushnell, Dr. Cook, Mr. Edwards, Dr. Shankle, and Dr. Combs. By the simple, yet not quite so, process of elimination the entries were boiled down to six. Then the Judges said that the best would be picked by the most applause from the students. Miss Sara Harris and Miss Polly Terreta tied. Miss Harris as an old maid school teacher gave us possibly a glimpse into the future; Miss Terreta as a hobo made us long for the winding road, a misty moon and some sweet smelling pine for a pillow.

JUNIOR! JUNIOR!

Oh, we, the class of thirty-one
Are always bright and gay.
We work, but then, we, too, have fun
In a good ole' sportlike way.

Hurray! Hurray! for the devils red,

Hurray for odds so true,
Be careful, goats that you stay in
C'm it'll be hot for you!

Now Even dear, just listen here

HISTORICAL TOURS ARRANGED AT F. S. T. C.

Our friends of the radio world will be interested to note the significance of this undertaking.

The best methods of teaching include correlation of various subject matter. It emphasizes the appreciative element that is derived from an extensive use of collateral material that takes the form of reference reading, experimental projects, pictorial material, and tours. The significance of these cannot be over-emphasized. The tours to points of interest offer a great opportunity for visual education. The historical tours that have been arranged for F. S. T. C. students by the administrative staff are most significant. The reading of literature is made more interesting, more significant, more picturesque, more impressive, more appreciative, and more realistic by actually seeing the setting of the fact. This, plus leisure-time reading, which adds the biographical element, and the result is a production of the exact environment with the personnel in action as it were fifty, or three hundred years ago. Opportunity? Utopian. Can you appreciate the effort that gives you these opportunities? Can you utilize these opportunities that they will produce an understanding and the promotion of the appreciation of the prestige and perseverance of those great individuals who made democracy realistic and practical, and of those who are making this realization possible for you? Can you not co-operate with those who are interested in the best that is in you? Remember that such opportunity does not knock, often, at your door. Will you open the door now, or wait for another call? Will there be another call for you?

Eugene Permanent Waving
and Finger Waving

VANITY BEAUTY SHOP
Commerce St. Phone 83

SATISFY THAT HUNGER AND THIRST

Served with Real Southern Hospitality—See Us

LUNCHES, SANDWICHES,
SODAS, SUNDAES,
CIGARS, CIGARETTES,
CANDIES

905 MAIN STREET
(Colonial Theatre Building)

Lloyd M. Lumdsen, Manager

"Food Wise and Purse Pleasing"

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

(Continued from page 1, col. 1)

A large porch on the front of the building will be supported by stately columns; broad stone steps will lead into this and to the entrances in each wing.

There will be a sheltered colonnade leading from Virginia Hall across the ravine to the other buildings on the campus.

In addition to this magnificent building, there will be a Home Economics practice house built in which the majors and minors will spend a definite period of time for practice work in cooking and caring for the home.

The state has seen fit to leave building in which the swimming pool is located as a single-storied building; therefore, the roof of this building will be flattened and converted into a roof garden, where students may dance or have picnics.

The space now occupied by the dining room will be converted into student rooms and if there is any money left the wing on Virginia Hall will be begun and further improvements on the campus will be made. V. H.

Phone 510

We build for tomorrow by the
service of today

SULLIVAN'S SHOE SHOP

1009 Main Street

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

ULMAN'S

LIFETIME JEWELRY

Jewelry Repairing of all kinds

903 MAIN ST. Phone 178

Books Stationery Novelties

SCOTT & CARMICHAEL

Main Street

Gotham Gold Stripe LADIES' HOSE

\$1.50 and \$1.85

Chiffon, Sheer or Service
Weight Silk Stockings
That Wear

B. Goldsmith & Son, Inc.

The Man's Store

For Exclusive Styles

in

SHOES AND HOSIERY

visit

HOLLYWOOD BOOT
SHOP

Beautiful Shoes

909 Main Street

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT



FEUERHERD'S

COLLEGE TEA ROOM

SANDWICHES

ICE CREAM

CANDY

DRINKS

Open 8.15 A. M.—4.15 P. M.

9.00-10.00 P. M.

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

A standard A-class senior college, member of the American Association of Teachers Colleges, ideally and strategically located in an atmosphere of culture and refinement, easily accessible to Washington, Richmond, University of Virginia, and other places of importance and note. Special emphasis on Commercial Education, Physical Education, and Music. All courses open to men on equal terms with women. Full information upon request.

M. L. COMBS, President